TUESDAY, JUNE 27, 1871. Ampsements To-day.

coth's Theatre-The Man O' Airlie. Plobe Theatre-E. Eddy. Niblo's Garden-Colleen Bawn, Torrace Garden—Grand Operati- Concert.

Tonr Pastor's Opera House—Uncle Tom's Cabis.

Clympic Theatre—Kathleen Mayourneen. W alinek's The Long Strike. Wood's Museum-Humpty Dumpty. Matines

The Sun in the Country. Persons going to the country may have The Sur-sent to them daily by mail, for fifty cents per month by addressing the Publisher.

FOR PRESIDENT.

FARMERS' AND MECHANICS' CANDIDATE,

THE GREAT AND GOOD

HORACE GREELEY, Qf.

TEXAS and NEW YORK.

Look Out for Horace!

HORACE GREELEY'S appearance in the arena as a caudidate for President is one of the most wholesome events that ever happened in our politics.

It puts both the great parties on their good behavior, and compels them to nominate first-rate candidates on sound platforms.

Suppose the Republicans were to prove themselves so besotted as to nominate GRANT, how their masses would desert and move over to join the hosts of the Farmers' and Mechanics' Candidate.

Suppose the Democrats were to put up a man with Copperhead stains on him, and to venture on a platform with Copperhead virus in it, the great body of the Democracy would all make a New Departure under the lead of the Farmer of Chappaqua.

The Republicans will have to nominate some first-rate man like Gov. PALMER of Illinois, and the Democrats some first-rate man like WILLIAM S. GROESBECK of Ohio. or there will be no hope for either of them, and Farmer GREELEY will sweep the field.

The next Presidential election promises to be the most interesting in our annals, and HORACE GREELEY will play a great part in it, while THE SUN will shine for all.

A Glaring Impropriety.

At the laying of the corner-stone of the new Capitol at Albany, last Saturday, an impropriety was committed which admits of no excuse but a want of perception of its nature and extent on the part of the persons concerned in it. A private organization, known as the Freemasons, were not merely permitted to be present as spectators, but were invited to perform and did perform their peculiar rites as a part of the public ceremonies of the occasion. We have nothing to say against Masonry as an institution, nor against its symbolic observances; but that its votaries should be thus officially recognized by our State authorities, is a thing of which all the rest of the community has a right to

If the Masons were, as they profess to have originally been, bond fide workers in stone and mortar, it would undoubtedly be fitting for them to do something like what they did on Saturday. They, and all the other mechanics whose skill and labor will commencement of the building. But it is notorious that they are not masons at all, and that the technical jargon they make use of has only an allegorical meaning. Grand Master Anthon is a lawyer, who never did a day's mason work in his life; and the other Worshipfuls and Most Worshipfuls, who assisted him, are as innocent as he is of practical experience in the trade. They went through the form of applying the square and the level to the stone, but they would probably be puzzled to tell whether it was really well laid or not, notwithstanding their glib declaration that it was all right. The whole concern is secret and quasi-religious in its nature, and it is a gross assumption for it, on account of Its name, to claim a prominent part in a ceremony of such general interest as the laying of the corner stone of a State Capitol.

Besides, there is a strong feeling of oppo sition to Masonry among a large and influential class of our people. The Roman Catholic and Episcopal Churches formally condemn it as inconsistent with true religion, and other denominations view it with dis trust if not with enmity. It was an open affront to all these citizens to thus conspicuously honor the object of their dislike. It is as if an Orange Lodge should be invited to ass'st in laying the corner-stone of a corporation building in this city. The other faction might well say that this was an insult to them, and so may the anti-Masons say of the prominence just given to the Masons at Albany. The whole thing was a blunder, which we hope will never be re-

A Reformed Detective Service. We have frequently directed the attention of our readers to the senseless methods of conducting the police detective service generally in vogue in this country, and to the mischievous effects which result. It is therefore with gratification that we are enabled to speak of a reform which has been successfully inaugurated in Boston, by Mr. EDWARD H. SAVAGE, the Chief of Police in that city.

Mr. SAVAGE very properly says that the first duty of the police officer is the protection of life and property and the prevention of crime, and that while acting in such capacity his character and position should always be known to the public. But he believes that in the important and difficult duty of detecting criminals the power of the officer should be felt rather than seen, and that the mere knowledge of the existence of a force which could not be avoided because it is unseen, nor corrupted because it is unknown, must exert an influence to prewent the commission of crime. Therefore, instead of surrounding himself with a force of so-called detectives, who are about the best known men in the city, and on familiar terms with the criminal classes, Mr. SAVAGE details his men for special service from the ranks of the patrolmen, not permanently,

such service, and when the special duty for which a man is detailed is accomplished, he returns to his place in the ranks ; but he has been afforded opportunities to show his capacity if he has any, and where he acquits himself creditably he increases his chances for promotion. Of course such a system is calculated to foster ambition in the entire police force, and to increase its general effi-

Mr. SAVAGE has been educating his force in this manner until he is now in a position to detail one-half of the entire body of the Boston police on special business, in citizens' clothes, in the short space of one hour, should the emergency arise to require it; and all of these men would have an intelligent idea of the duties expected of them. The men when on special service are ordered to show themselves as little as possible; but if under the necessity of making an arrest, they are required to hand their prisoner to the first uniformed policeman they meet, as if they were private citizens, and follow him to the station house for the purpose of making a charge against the party arrested. The consequence is that thieves never know themselves to be free from surveillance, and are kept in a constant state of salutary apprehension.

It is to be hoped that the wise and practi-

cal measures of Mr. SAVAGE will be imitated in other cities. His system is simple, and entails no extra expenditure whatever. If it should be generally adopted, we might not have so many wealthy detectives, but there would be better order, fewer robberies, and less business transacted between thieves and police officials, while more criminals who now parade our public streets, clothed in gorgeous apparel, would find their proper places in the penitentiary.

While we share in the triumph which the independent press has just achieved in Ohio in the defeat of GRANT and BEN WADE, we confess to some mortification at our failure to secure the nomination of Deacon RICHARD SMITH of Cincinnati for Governor. Deacon SMITH is a truly good man, although afflicted with unworthy associates, and we fondly cherished the hope that we might be able to extricate him from these complications and to raise him to an independent position as Governor of that great commonwealth. But we have failed, and the principal reason for our failure we understand to be the dead weight of the wicked partners with whom Deacon Smith has been too long associated in business. The moment the Republicans of Ohio thought of the infidel S. Romeo Reed, they were so filled with herror that they could not fix their minds upon Deacon Smith's nomination with the necessary degree of complacency and confidence. This i a new illustration of the evil of keeping bad company. If we could have bad Deacon Smith as our candidate alone, without any such incum brances, we have no doubt that we would have been able to nominate him; but REED and the other wicked men were too much. Let us hope that before another election comes around Deacon Smith may separate himself from their iniquity. Then we shall be able to run him for Governor with a glorious prospect of success; and we pledge to him accordingly the affection ate support of The Sty which shines for all.

The opponents of prohibition in Massachusetts complain that members of the Legislature who are habitual tipplers themselves, vote for stringent anti-license laws, for the purpose of gaining popularity with temperance people. From the muddled character of the legislation in regard to the sale of liquor in that State, it would seem probable that there is some foundation for this charge. In May last what is called a beer election was held, the law providing that cities and towns might vote be employed in erecting the new Capitol, for the prohibition of the sale of ale and beer. might properly participate in the formal In towns failing to vote, the sale of malt liquors was not prohibited. And now another beer election is authorized for the 1st of July, when towns and cities will have the right to vote on the same question, with the important difference that if they fail to vote the sale of malt liquors is prohibited. Between beer and beer elections, the Massachusetts intellect is in danger of becoming hopelessly bewildered.

On Sunday last a colored clergyman of pure African type preached to a large congregation in Trinity Church. To those who remember the long and severe struggle in the Episcopal Church in this city to obtain the recognition by the Diocesan Convention of negro parishes, this will appear a noteworthy event. For years the distinguished publicist who now represents our Government in Vienna labored in vain to obliterate the distinction between white and col ored Episcopalians. The conservative Christians. who formed the majority of the annual Conven tions, listened with patience or impatience, as the humor seized them, to the harangues of Brother Jay, whom they unkindly but very unanmously declared to be a firebrand of the mos inflammable character, and invariably voted him down. But a few years have made important changes. Not only are African parishes cordially welcomed to the Diocesan Conventions, but an ordained minister of the race preaches acceptably to a large and attentive congregation withi. the walls of conservative old Trinity. Truly,

Accounts from Washington represent the condition of the President's colt as being critical n the extreme, and it seems probable that the high-bred immature steed will be cut off in the neyday of its youth. Physic appears to be use ess and horse doctors are in vain. Even the careful and faithfully rendered attentions of Brevet Brig.-Gen. DENT fail to do the quadruped any good. Those who accuse Gen. GRANT of insensibility will be surprised and gratified to learn that the Administration telegraphs daily from the present seat of government at Long Branch to know the state of the colt's health.

A call has been issued signed by Lieut. Gov. RANSIER of South Carolina, BENJAMIN TUR-NER, M. C., of Alabama, R. B. ELLIOTT, M. C., of South Carolina, Lieut.-Gov. Dunn of Louisiana, and other prominent colored men in the South for "a National Colored Convention" to meet in Columbia, South Carolina, on Oct. 19. Each State is invited to send delegates. The purpose of the Convention is to consider and decide upon some general line of policy to protect the political rights of colored men for all time to come. Considering that throughout the South the colored men are nowhere denied their political rights, the proposed Convention is superfluous. The best places for the colored men to assemble in October are the corn and cotton fields. Let them devote their attention to building up the

than conventions and resolutions. The Milwaukee Sentinel prefers GRANT to GREELEY as a candidate for the Presidency for reasons which it states as follows:

waste places and cultivating the soil. Corn and

cotton will do more to preserve political rights

"Which will be our safest leader, the hero of Vicksburg or the farmer of Chappaqua A gleam of steel in the background will be more reassuring than the hazy vision of a field of gourds." Perhaps in Milwaukee the sword may be thought intrinsically nobler than the ploughshare, but for the time being, as they may be re- but such is not the opinion of the people else-

quired. Men of intelligence are selected for where. They believe that it is a good thing whe war is over to beat swords into ploughshares, and to take a farmer for President instead of a general. Still more is this the case when the general has already made an egregious failure in the Presidency, distinguishing himself mainly as a present-taker, and when to nominate him is to nominate at the same time a horde of worthless relations and corrupt hangers-on. Let the Sentinel think the subject over, and perhaps it may arrive at the conclusion that the steel had better be put so far in the background that it can only be found by those who hunt for it with diligence.

The canvass in Kentucky is going on with activity. The rival candidates for the different offices are travelling about the State and holding meetings together. In the mountain counties Gov. LESLIE and Gen. HARLAN, who are running against each other for Governor, are spending all their time together, driving from place to place in the same carriage, and, where accommodations are limited, even sleeping in the same bed. This custom of canvassing together is a good one, and might be extended to other parts of the country with great advantage. Fancy Philosopher GREELET and Gen. GRANT travelling about and addressing audiences together as rival candidates for the Presidency ! We do not believe they would ever be able to live so intimately with each other while engaged in this duty as the candidates in Kentucky. They might ride in one carriage and eat at the same table, but they would hardly be willing to sleep together. Besides, GRANT would want to have with him a military staff of three or four brevet generals, while the Philosopher would go alone and carry his own carpet-bag. However, let them try it, and we can guarantee for them the biggest kind of meetings wherever they may appear to speak.

What a curious thing that the two rival candidates for the Presidency should be USEFUL H. GERELEY and USELESS S. GRANT.

A correspondent inquires whether there is any law forbidding Gen. GRANT from being elected President one or two terms more. We answer that there is no law on the subject, but that the people will attend to the matter all the

SWINDLING THE FARMERS.

An Ingenious Mode of Obtaining a Man's Signature-Elongating the Visages of Long Island Agriculturists.

On Saturday Henry O. Bedell, a farmer of Hempetead, L. I., made an affidavit before Justice Cox, accusing Josiah Preston of forgery. Preston called at the carriage factory of Calvin Witty, at 638 Broadway, and bargained for a carriage, for which he agreed to pay \$465. In part payment for the carriage Preston tendered two notes for \$350 each, one purporting to have been made by Mr. Bedell, and the other by Mr. Cornelius Van Nostrand of Oyster Bay. L. L. Mr. Witty before accepting the notes, wrote to Messrs. Bedell and Van Nos trand, inquiring whether the notes were genuine. In reply, both gentlemen, said that the notes were not get uine, and that their signatures had been obtained by fraud. They also advised the arrest of

Preston.

Mr. Witty placed the matter in the hands of Capt. Irving, and Detective Kelso of the Central office was detailed to work the case up. Diaving obtained sufficient evidence, the detective arrested Preston, and he was locked up in one of the cells of the Central office until Saturday, when he was taken be ore Justice Cox and by him committed to answer. The manner in which these notes were costained discloses one of the most ingenious swindless are contracted in the contraction.

manner in which these sharpers manage to obtain the signatures of responsible and well-known, although unsuspicious parties to a note for a large amount of money.

Having induced the farmer to accept an agency, as specified in the accompanying note, and having obtained his airce of the control of the cont

Having induced the farmer to accept an agency, as specified in the accompanying note, and having obt inch his signature, the rascal departs. After having read the accompanying note carefully, one would suppose it to be all right for \$10. Cut it in two between the words or and bearer, in the first line, and it will be found that the left hand piece is a perfect note for \$250. The sharper then cuts off the right-hand portion and proceeds to the nearest broker or banker, to whom he offers to sell the note at a discount, on the plea of needing money. The signer is generally a responsible person, well known to the business men of the village, and the note is readily purchased. When the note falls due it is presented for collection, and as the signatures are indisputable, toe horrified and duped farmer is compelied to pay \$250, when

THE CUSTOM HOUSE FISHERMEN.

The Age of Palmer's Muscalonge-A Question for Prot. Agassiz-How Capt. Meek

A party of Custom House night inspector pired the steamer Wyoming and organized a pri vate excursion to the Fishing Banks on Sunday. A ew select friends were invited. The Hon. James Conchie, George Martin, and C. H. Forbes were the panagers. Capt. Scannell promised to go, but on Saturday night he got thinking of the terrible time he had coming across from the old country and backed out. Capt. Meek said he didn't care for the He slept all night in the barge office so as to be up early next morning, and was awakened by De up early next morning, and was awakened by Donovan's band playing on the upper deck of the Wyoming as she gracefully swept down the bay. Capt. Meek rushed out upon the wharf in his robe de chamber and waved his bonned de nutl as a signal for them to stop, but the boys say they didn't see

The sail down the harbor was enliveded by dan c-The sail down the harbor was enlivered by dancing, but the great event of the morning was a shalow dance by Messrs. Waters and Tripp. These wo interatigable skeletons were still at it who sainly Hook was reached, notwithstanding the tremendous sea which was running, after Saturday's storm. They would probably hey kept it up until hey reached the grounds, but just then the band aved and bloke for the cabin in search of extra in basins.

they reached the grounds, but just then the band caved and broke for the cabin in scarch of extra tin basins.

Dr. Tripp, who is an old Eric canaller, was the only well person on board. As the vessel rolled from side to side is tuniled from one unfortunate to snother, feeling their polies and offering to administer a large pill of fat bork tied to a long string, which he feelingly declared had siready relieved several of the voyagers.

When at last the anchor was thrown out there were very few on board who cared about fishing.

A prize of \$5 was offered to the man who would catch the largest fish. "Pot Pie" Falmer had bought a ten-pound macalonge in Fulton Market on Saturday. He took it with him, concealed in a large market basket under a pile of sandwiches, cheese, hard-boiled eggs, bologna sausages, and cordial. When no one was looking he put it on his line and gently let it overboard. After a lew minutes he thought he felt a bite, and called on Concule for assistance. This two hauled the inuscalonge on deck. Joe got the \$5, and hurriedly placed it in the hands of the barkeeper for sefe keeping. On the way home a dispute arose, the question being what kind of a fish it might be. George Martin, smelling the muscalonge, coldly offered to bet \$5 that it had been dead a month. His proposition was treated with secon. Scully, of the \$First Ward, was the only man who drank nothing. He took his champages home and distributed it among the boys in the barge office. The boys are going to the Banks again on Sunday week.

Banks again on Sunday week.

Borax lakes, fields of carborate of soda that re inexhaustible, and immense deposits of pure sulphur are among the mineralogical wonders of carbonate of soda are daily brought to that town rom deposits at no great distance to the eastward, and that this soda is of a snowy whiteness, without stain, and free from dirt or any other foreign substance. It is fit for family use just as it is found. Wilen a stratum of the soda is removed from its bed another is immediately formed. Crude borax from Nevada is furnished at Sacramento for five cents pound. Jasper, carnelian, moss agates, amethysts, chalcedony, and chrysolite are found in various parts of the same State; while petrified wood, some of which, when cut and polished, makes beautiful scals, cane heads, and other ornaments, is very

ALDEN'S CONSPIRACY FOILED.

Rear Admiral Suddenly Discovers that he is Two Years Younger than he Sup-posed he was-How the Head of the Navy Ring Proposes to Go to Europe.

WASHINGTON, June 25.—It seems that after all the little game of making Commodore Jame Alden a Rear Admiral has been foited. Rear Admiral S. W. Godon was to have been retired on the 18th inst., and the appointment of Aiden to fill the vacant commission had already been made out, when, lo! Godon steps in with an official record of his baptism which proves that he is two years younger than the department or he himself thought he was

It seems that in the olden time—the good old days of the Benhows-boys were admitted to the navy at very tender age. Thus Farragut went in at 9 Shubrick at 7. and Goldsborough at 10. In thore days the temptation was very great for parents to equivocate about their sons' ages, and in very equivocate about their sons' ages, and in very many cases this was done. Godon's was one of them. His mother said be was loyears old when he entered the service, but in reality he was but 8.

Not relishing the idea of being retired, Godon has been hunting among some records in Philadelphia, and has found the record of his birth. He sent it to the Navy Department, and of course, as it proves that he is not sixty-two years of age, be canner be retired. The man that showed the white feaths, at Mobile cannot therefore be made a Rear Admiral until next winter.

Meantime it is to be heped that Congress will refuse to sanction any more promotions to the grade of Rear Admiral. There are now fitteen on the active list at \$5,000 a year, against but three major enerals in the army, and the disproportion is out of all reason.

It is said that as Alden cannot go to Europe as commander of the squadron, he is to go as com-

JOHN'S SIEGE OF TROY.

A Talk with Dorcas - Oue of John Chamberlain's Blossoms Teaching Euchre-The Grass all Gone within Ten Miles of Troy.

Siege of Troy, June 15, 1871.-I didn't find my watch in Rochester. It looks like it might be gone to stay gone. It was a plain watch when it got stole, but it is a chased watch now, for I have chased it a pile of distance. I expect why I lost it was because it was a detached leave-her. The member of the chain gang that took it is a wretched cuss. May be rest in restless cuseedness until he is hitched to a piece of rope, and made to jump off a stick of timber to spoil some Friday. The day that mean cuss dies there will be a man hung in New York. Before I left Rochester I called upon old Dorcas, that the Dorcas societies are named after. She is one hundred years old. I seked her did she ever drink any toddy? She said no, that sire had never drunk anything stronger than whiskey in her life; that for the last eighty years she had only drunk a pint a day of that, except the Fourth of July, and then she took a quart. She said she owed her great age mostly to her living so long. Electricity might have had something to do with it, as when she was about two years ching to do with it, as when she was about two years old she swallowed a lightning rod. Use the rod and save the child, was her motto. She showed me a pair of woollen stockings she had knit old Hundred into. She will give them to the first child who lives in Rochester eighty years without having the measles. She offered to give me a bird that she had raised. I don't take to birds when; can't tell a magne from a pot pie. So I didn't accept it.

I stopped at Clifton Springs and tastes of the sulphur water. It tasted as if it had been dead since Moses was discovered by Ellien Pharaoh. I had to take a second glass, so as to be sure that the first

Moses was discovered by Elien Pharaon. I had to take a second glass, so as to be sure that the first glass tated as bud as I thought it did. If that stuff will cure a sick fellow, it will kill a well one. After taking that drink, I made up my mind that it must be good for a sick man to sook him in a sewer and hold a dead cat to his nose for a day or two. It would be an improvement on sulphor water, anyhow. On the cars I sat next to one of the Bonypart family. He was so lean his bones stood out like the pegs on a hatrack. At first I thought he had run away from some antiomical museum; but I saw him wink, and knew he was alive. I asked him was he ever in Waterbury, Connecticut?

He said, "No."
I said: "I thought so."

ter in Waterbury, Connecticut?
He said, "No."
I soit "I thought so."
Said he, "Whi f"
I told him the knife-makers would never have
thim escape. He would have made a nice lot of
andles, for he was all bones. While he was hesitaing whether to punch my hose or not, I asked him
id he take Tuz Sun?
He said, "No."

He tried to excuse himself by saying he had been off a whaling. Then I quietly informed him that he esptain of every ship that ploughed the seas ook IRE SUN.

Bays no, "You've got me. Have a game of enchrory."

the captain of every ship that ploughed the seas took IHE SUN.

Bays he, "You've got me. Have a game of euclire?"
I told him I didn't know how to play euchre. He said he'd teil me. Then we played cuchre. He said he'd deal, and I thanked him. Then he told me to pass, and I passed. Then he turned the card down and said, "Make it."
I said, "I make it jack."
Bays he, "You can't do that."
But I have done it," said I.
"But I an't the game," said he.
"Well," said I, "what shall I make it?"
He said he guessed I'd better make it spades.
"Spades it is," says I, and be took every darned trick. Then I dealt, and turned up a jack of clubs, and just my luck, I had no assortment at all in my hands—not a darned red card—all clubs except a darned old jack of spades.
He said, "Poss."
"What shall I do?" said I.

He sold, "Poss."
"What shall I do ?" said I. "What shall I do?" said I.
"Let's see your hand," says he.
Then he looked at my cares and said, "Why, of
course you must turn that down."
So I turned the darned old jlack of spades down.
Then he made it diamonds.
"I hain't got none," says I.
"I know it," says ue, and he took 'em all again;
and he kent showing me how to play euchre until

"I know it," says ue, and he took 'em all again; and he kept showing me how to piay euchre until he said I owed him a doilar.

"What for ?" said I. He said, "Because that is the game." So I gave him a doilar. Then he said, would I try another game?

"No," I said, "Fit pass," and I told him the next time I played, I guessed I'd play it alone.

Then the cars stopped at

TROY,

They have had the cholera in Troy for many years, and they never will get rid of it until the people leave off using so much starch. Troy is the greatest piace in the world for base ball. The people are so full of it that they put pitchers on their tables and a batter in their puddings. They make short-stop bash, cooked on base-burner stoves, and insusad of codfish balls they use tase balls. They make short-stop bash, cooked on base-burner stoves, and insusad of codfish balls they use tase balls. They make third-base pies, and the gais sing first-base duets, and all the organs grind out second-base oukas, and of it be organs grind out second-base oukas, and of it be organs grind out second-base oukas, and of it be bound that when folks go out they go out on the fig. Folks here eat centre field tripe, right-field turnips, and left-field sausages. Tooy have a game almost every day, and on those days the stores all close, the doctors let the sick folks die, the Sunday schools let out, the laundries shut up, the barbers put up their shutters, servants stop scouring coal scuttles, the babies leave off one cow's unlik, the collar makers suut their sewing machines, steamboate blow their whistles, and everybody talks of bot balls, passed balls, muffins, and sich like, and everybody goes except one man left on each corner to keep guard over the town. A stranger visiting Troy would actually believe from the sach corner to keep guard over the town. A stran tree blossoms I think they are mor perfume than any I ever saw. Bons swore. Ever watch-less,

A SOUTH BROOKLYN SCANDAL.

An Injured Wife Applying for a Limited Divorce and Alimony-The Husband Pleading Poverty-Judge Neilson's Decision.

Mrs. Emma Bottner has instituted proceedings against her husband, Christopher Bottner, of 110 sckett street, South Brooklyn, for a limited divorce on the ground of crueity, and has also filed a petition requesting that she might be furnished by her busband with means to carry on her action. The parties were married on December 2, 1864. The wife alleges that since the latter part of 1867 her husband has been an habitual drunkard, and in his its of drunkenness has committed acts of violence upon her and her children. Since the 1st of May he has habitually called her a thief.

On the 2sth of May he said to her, "If you don't stay out of my room I'll kill you," accompanying the threat with on probrious epithets. Finally, on the 1st of May he drove her from the house. She has two children—a boy of five and a girl of three years—who are absolutely destitute, while he is doing a flourishing business. He is supposed to clear \$4,500 annually, and in some years a larger amount. He also owns a house and idt on Union street. She demands that she may retain the custody of the children, and that her husband may be compelled to make reasonable provision for their support.

Mr. Bottner filed a counter affidivit, in which he swears that he is employed in the cooper shop of John B. Meyers, at 50 Sackett street, at a salary of \$15 a week, and a commission of one cent on each package that he sells. Altogether he does not receive more than \$18 weekly, and all the property he owns is about \$250 worth of furniture. His interest in the Union street property was sold last March, and half of the proceeds were paid over to his wife. Judge Neilson, before whom the application for almony was argued, ordered that the defendant be adjudged to pay a counsel fee of \$50, and \$10 weekly almony, without prejudice to luture application for further allowance. fits of drunkenness has committed acts of violence

Mr. DAN RICE, in his Cosmopolite, says that the proper salutation to the President is, " What'll you

A WILLIAMSBURGH CRIME

A FIREMAN TO BE PUT ON TRIAL FOR THE JOHN GASS MURDER.

Fighting Dogs and Cats and Fighting Brunken Men-A Mystery Fathomed by a Newsboy-John Conners Indicted by the

Grand Jury-Trial To-day.
At midnight on the 24th of May John Conners ntered Ackley's oyster saloon in Grand street, Williamsburgh, near the ferry, John Gaes, who kept a lager beer saloon in Division avenue, and one C. H. Smith were at one of the tables taking some refreshments. Both were under the influence liquor, and Conners was not perfectly sober. Ackley owns a cat, and it is his boast that she can whip any dog in the country. As Conners entered the saloon he jokingly said to the bartender, "I've got a dog that can lick your cat; he can whip anything in the country." Gass also owned a cat that wasideath on dogs, and undoubtedly supposing that Conners addressed his remark to him, he replied, "Your dog can't lick anything; he can't lick a sick cat." A dispute arose, during which Gass got up from his chair, and advancing toward Conners dealt him a terrible blow between the eyes, drawing blood. Conners returned the blow, laying Gaes out

him and put a stop to the fight.

on the floor. Gass regained his feet, and Conners

dealt him another blow with the same effect. Then

AFTER THE FIGHT. Just at this moment Officer Keyser came along and arrested Conners, and told Smith to take Gass nome. The officer took Conners up Grand street home. The officer took Conners up Grand street toward the police station. On reaching Fourth street, he released him on his promising to go home. Conners agreed to do so after he had gone back to Acklev's and eaten a stew which he had ordered. Officer Keyser accompanied Conners as far back as First street. When below Second street, the officer saw Gase and Smith coming up on the opposite side, and as they lived in Division avenue, near Second street, he supposed that they were going home. Conners did not see them. At Grand and First streets the officer left Conners, the latter, as he supposed, going to Ackley's with Thomas Morentz and Patrick Langan, whom he met on the corner. It was then about half past 2 o'clock.

THE MURDER. About half an hour afterward Officer Keyser heard that Gass had been murdered. It appears that Gass and Smith after finishing their stews started for home. They went up Grand street to Third, and then returned to Ackley's, but did not go in. Then they started for home by way of First street. At South Second street, Smith heard a slight noise behind them, and looking around saw a man with a club raised ready to strike a blow. Not knowing whether the blow was meant for him or Gass, he jumped to one side and fell into the gutter. When he regained his feet he was so badly frightened that he run with all his might to the ferry, where he informed Officer Fisk what had been done. He went back with the officer and found Gass lying on the sidewalk at Bouth Second and First streets with his akuli crushed in. He was insensible, but still alive. Officer Fisk gave a double rap and called up Officer Bell, on whose post the crime had been committed. When the latter arrived he caught Smith by the breast and esid:

"You were with this man. Who committed this About half an hour afterward Officer Keyser heard

"You were with this man. Who committed this 'The big men with whom Gass was quarreiling,"

answered Smita.

Gass was borne to the Fourth street police stition and his wounds were dressed. He was afterward taken home, where he died at 9 o'clock that morning (May 25). CONNERS ARRESTED AND RELEASED.

Conners was arrested on suspicion and committed. Smith was detained as a witness. At the inquest Smith swore that he did not recognize Conners as the man who struck the blow. Other testimony showed that Conners must have been either in Aczley's saloon or on his way home when the murder was committed. There not being sufficient evidence to hold the prisoner, he was released.

THE REARREST OF CONNERS. Since then District Attorney Morris and Capt, Woglom's officers have been diligently searching for proofs. The murder was committed with a cart rung, which weapon was found near the scene of the tragedy. If they could find from whom this cart rung was taken, the officers thought they would nave a clue that would lead to the detection of the murderer. Accordingly they inquired of every teamster and business house in the neigeborhood, but none of them had missed such an article.

Days and weeks were vainly spent in trying to uncarth the murderer, until the week before last an important clue was discovered. There was a witness to the murder, who had all this time kept sient. James Waish, a Williamsburgh gamin, who slept in ness to the mader, who may at this time kept signify James Waish, a Williamsburgh gamin, who slept is immber yards and on doorstoos at night, and sol papers in the daytime, was heard to say that he knew something about the murder. He was take before the District Attorney and questioned, and on his testimony Conners was rearrested.

THE MESHES CLOSING AROUND HIM.

At the examination, Officer Keyser testified that when he was taking Conners up Grand street after the fight with Gass, Conners said once or twice, "Thiget square with that Dutemman." He said that the Dutchman had beaten him for nothing, and that he would get square with him. When the officer returned with Conners he saw Smith and Gass going up Grand street. He left Conners at First street, with Patrick Lanagan and Thomas Morentz. They said they were going into Ackley's to get some oysters, but the officer saw nothing more of them that night.

Officer Bell testified that be saw Keyser take Conners up Grand street, and saw them return and stop

Omer Bell testified that he saw keyser take Conners up Grand street, and saw them return and stop
at First street, where Conners met his two friende,
Soon afterward he looked into Ackiey's; there was
nobody in there. He then went back to the northeast corner of Grand and First streets, and white
standing there saw Conners go into Ackley's. After
he was fairly in the officer started toward the terry
and looked into the saloon again. Conners was then
seated in the back part of the saloon eating. In two
minutes afterward the officer heard of the murder.
The distance from the saloon to the place where The distance from the saloon to the place where Gass was murdered is about two blocks.

A FORGETFUL WITNESS.

Q. H. Smith, who was with Gass when he was sires down, gave a detailed history of the fight, of the murder, and of his own ingiorious flight. He said that the mas who had the club faced him. He could not tell whether he was a tail man or not; he was a midding sized man. Did not recognize him. Did not remember telling Officer Bell that the mae was the tail man who had the quarrel with Gass. Could not tell whether he had a beard, whiekers, or mousische on his face. [Smith had previously testified that the murderer was a stout man with a dark moustache.] THE STORY OF THE PRISONER.

John Conners, a tall powerfully built man, with a brown moustache, fair complexion, and well formed features, next testified. He detailed the history of the quarrel with Gass, and of his own arrest by Officer Keyser substantially as given above. Or his subsequent movements he said:

On my return to Ackley's saloon Patrick Lanagan and Thomas Morentz were there; last saw thom in North First and Firs. streets. I wanted to be near the engine in ease of an alarm of fire. I did not hit Gass that night at all; know nothing that will aid in finding out who hit the man Gass. Am still attached to my engine and doing duty. ny engine and doing duty.
District-Attorney-What time was it you left the sa-

District Attorney—What time was it you left the saloon?

A—At twenty minutes to 2 or 2:30; went up Grand to Fifth, in to North First, up North First to Second, and then to North Seventh, to Mr. Tighe's house; did not shop anywhere on the way; caut's ay how long I staid at Tighe's; I suppose, ten or fife cominutes. We went to Tracey's saloon, about a block away, to eysters. I gave no provocation to Gass to make him atrike me. After he struck me I did not fee yery pleasantly toward him; asked Keyser if he knew the man. I suppose I was a little excited as the time; I felt riced; was a lettle excited as the time; I felt riced; was a lettle excited as the time; I felt inquiry; do not recollect telling Keyser I'd get square with him; that was my object in making the inquiry; do not recollect telling Keyser I'd get square with Gass. I told Keyser if he did not have his shield on I shought I could integhin. I followed Gass out of the saloou for the purpose of senewing the fight; can't was Gass was much under the inhumose of liquor; was a little so myself.

WHAT A WILLIAMSHURGH, GAMIN, SAW. WHAT A WILLIAMSBURGH GAMIN SAW.

What a Williamsburgh Gamin Saw.

The next witness, James Waish, is a vonth of 16, and his parents live at 217 First street, Williamsburgh. He said:
Am a newsboy, and sold all the morning papers. On the night of the murder I slept in a lumber yard at First and Water streets; was in South Second on the corner of First when I saw the first of the difficulty; saw a big, tail man go up South First street, and then saw him return with a stick in his hand. He came along First street to South Second auf First streets. The fail man walked up to them, and I saw him hit one of the men on the corner. The man who was hit then fel down, and the others all man way, one man fran through Water street, and the other through First. The tail man whisfied, and then saw two other men coming; one came from Water street and the other from First street. The man that was with Gass ran away toward Brooklyn; one of the others and up Grand street. Did not notice the tail man's hat; it was not a high bat he wore; noticed he had a moustache on his face. Spoke to a boy named Burns of this mater two days afterward; did not tell the police; airiald I would yet arrested. The tail man wore a short asce coat. Was going to New York for papers that morning. Am sare the tail man had a stick of some kind in his hand.

THE STORY OF THE MURDER.

Cross-examined—My father lives at 217 First street, is about two weeks since I have been at his boose, on't live anywhere now. Have staved in a lumber and an inght lately, Get in there between the lumber, as not home on the night of the murder, but went are aext lags. My faither has tried to ret me to reash home several times. Did not know Gass or the lem who were with him. Was between 800th First no South Second streets when I first saw Gass. He as talking to a man near the corner. They moved the corner, and stood there about a minute. They were both on the corner when I am the tail man strike im. Was on the other side of the street. First saw he tail man coming along First street from Grand, the had nothing in his hand then. I followed him. Saw im get a sick off a cart. He came back with the lick. I followed him on the other side of the street, He tent up to South Second and First streets. The other wo men were standing near the corner at the time, alking to each other. They were not speaking angrity, hey did not speak to this man before he struck one of ne parties. I was standing across the way. The bit ian and the others had a scuffle before the man fell, we oblow were struck. All three were fighting to ether, but the big man struck first. Did not see Gass fier that. Went there through First street to the stry.

A PATHER CALLING HIS BOY A LIAR. John Walsh, the father of the boy, testified: I am the father of the boy James Waish, I have tried to make a good boy of him, but without avail. I have tried rough usage and mindness, but can make nothing

The boy's testimony was, however, partially corroborated by George C. Bedell, a cirtman, fle recognized the cart rung as one of his, but did not know that he had lost it until told of it. He did not know where it was taken from, but said he generally left the rungs in his cart, which on the night of the murder was standing in front of the stacles in South First street, the very place where the boy said it was taken from by the tail man who struck Gass.

HOW THE CLUE WAS DISCOVERED.

James Edward Burns testified:

I know the boy James Walen as a newsboy. Remember the time Gass was killed. I was then keeping a paper stand; saw in the Tweet that a reward of \$500 had been offered for the arrest of the murderer of Gass. The boy Walsh came and asked me if the reward had been claimed yet; said i didn't know, but that the policeman at the ferry would tell him; asked him if he knew anything about it. He said, "Yes, a little," I said, "Do you know the man?" and he said, "No." Saw the boy afterwards, and he said, "I don't know, what I said about the inneder? I said, "I don't know," that is all I know.

Conners indicate the said is all the contractions of the said of the said and the said. James Edward Burns testified :

Conners mid he was 37 verys of age; was born in Ireland; resided at 174 North Sixth street; by occupation is a freman; pleads to the charge, "Not guilty."

He was then formally committed to await the action of the Grand Jury. Yesterday the Grand Jury found a true bill against him, and his trial will begin to-day in the craminal branch of the City Court, before Judge McCue.

CITIZENS VISITING THE BOSS.

Mr. Tweed's Straightforward Manner of

Conners kicked Gass until one of the waiters caught Doing Business-A Model Public Officer-The Department of Public Works can Cure Fever and Ague.

A committee of citizens of Yorkville, consisting of John Foley, Meyer Stern, Gen. James G. Wilson, R. W. Townsend, J. G. Semon, James D. Cramsey, Geo. Cahn, Mr. Conway, Jao. T. Daly, L. De Bobian, Thomas McCiellaud, George H. Kitchen, and others, called yesterday noon upon the Hon. William M. Tweed. After they had wound through the two solid columns of office-seekers which were marshalled on both sides of the stairs and the hall, they found themselves in the elegantly furnished private office of Mr. Tweed, who presently came in, bowing pleasantly, and addressing a general "How

are you?" to the committee. Mr. Foley-We won't bother you long, Mr. Tweed. Mr. Tweed-You don't bother me. Mr. Foley-Well, we know you always give the

cople relief when there is any trouple. Mr. Tweed-Yes, if I have the power. Mr. Foley-I have known you to give relief when

on did not have the power, Mr. Tweed. Mr. Tweed smiled. Mr. Foley stated that there were a great many

stagnant water ponds between Seventy-third and Eightieth streets, and Fifth avenue and the East

Eightieth streets, and Fifth avenue and the East River. The public health demanded their immediate drainage, and the committee would ask Mr. Tweed to order the work to be done.

Mr. Tweed, putting his spectacles on, read quickly a statute aloud which authorized the Department of Public Works to have such work done in cases of Australia and Statute aloud which authorized the Department of Public Works. The contract had already been advertised for, he said, and the bids would be opened next Monday. As for the vicinity of Ninetich street, he would proceed at once to the work with his own force.

Mr. Foley—I just want to sak you one thing more. Will you have the land filled up as soon as it is drained?

more. Will you have the land filled up as soon as it is drained?

Mr. Tweed—Oh, yes, immediately. I wish you would put this in writing, for I may forget it. I always say whenever any work is to be done let the application be made in writing. There will be sure to be no mistake then, you know.

Mr. Conway protested against the work. He represented property on the line of the proposed drain while the other gentlemen did not. He asked Mr. Tweed to give him and the other property-owners an sudicace.

Tweed-Can you get them together to-day?

Mr. Conway-I can be here with them to morrow Mr. Tweed-Mrs. Tweed's stepmother is dead; o I shan't come here for perhaps the next two or Mr. Foley interposed that no matter if Mr. Con way's property might suffer, the cubic health was it a more important of the two.

Mr. Tweed—Well, I have been in the Department of Public Works now nine or ten years, and have never yet had a quarrel. I guess we'll harmonize

this.

Mr. Townsend—Mr. Tweed, I want to give you a
word of encouragement. I and my wife had to take
quinine and other medicines this morning for the
lever and ague. The public health is in imminent

langer.

Mr. Tweed—I can cure the fever and ague.

EUN Reporter—How?

Mr. Tweed, smiling—Do you want to put it into

HE SUN?

THE SUN?

Reporter—Yes.

Mr. Tweed—For Heaven's sake, spare me. I would have all the people living between San Frincisco and New York, and between New Orleans and Boston, bothering me to-morrow for a pre-

ription.

Mr. Conway proceeded with his protest.

Mr Tweed—I guess we shall ret along.

Mr. Conway—Will you give an audience some . Tweed-Yes, any time ; just at present I have a death in the family.

And with a courteous "Good morning, gentlemen," and a polite "Don't mention it" to their tamks, he went into his room.

The committee declare they got more from Ms.
Tweed than they themselves expected.

Worse than the A. H. Stephens Interview. Sin: The New York Tribune of yesterday's date contains a sensation report referring to collu sion between criminals and detectives. That part which refers to me is a fabrication from beginning to end. Some time since an emaciated individual called upon me and handed me the following, written noon an unpaid washing bill:

J. W. MILLER, New York Tribuns.

He opened the ball by saying he came to apoligize for his libellous account of my arrest, offered a few anathemas against Mr. Dana of THE SUN for generouely publishing my card of denial, and offered to make the amends honorable by publishing any further statement I might have to make. With my usual good perception of human nature, I was enabled to read the fellow at a glance, and declined to furnish him any food for sensationalism. But for the protection of the Sberiff, who has interfered to save me from further persection, I should be run to death by detectives, interviewers, and other bloodhounds, to whom, as you can imagine. I am not very communicative. If I can ever get the trial I ask, and which I very much doubt obtaining, I will prove the statement of this scribbler to be maliciously false.

WILLIAM A. GLOVER.

SUFFOLK COUNTY JAIL, BOSTON, June 24, 1871. erously publishing my card of denial, and offered to

Is he One of Them?

To the Editor of The Sun.

Sir: Having noticed your list of the relatives of Grant who hold positions, and remembering that one Alexander Grant, Jr., was indicted with Blatch ford and others for defrauding the Government out of nearly a million of dollars some two years ago, and knowing the said conspirators have not been brought to trial, but seem to be screened. I take the liberty of asking whether the said Grant is not a memoer of the family, and whether that is not the reason that this prosecution has been allowed to go up in smoke? Yours respectfully, One of Many Tay, Payers

ONE OF MANY TAX PAYERS. NEW YORK, June 26.

Settling the North Pacific Railroad Country. From the St. Pint Pioneer.

The roads leading to the Red River Valley are literally covered with emigrant wagons, with their usual accompaniments of families, furniture, and stock of all kinds. The wagon roads from Sauk Centre to St. Peter show daily accession to the wast caravan wending its way to the fertile regions of Northern Minnesots. The extent of the great incoming tide of humanity can be best estimated on the main road between Alexandria and Pomme de Terre. Two hundred wagons per day pass over this portion of the route northwest, and the camp free are seldom allowed to go out—a fresh train of emigrants arrives almost as soon as its prefecessor has resumed its march. A noticeable teature of this year's canigration is its quality—the wagons come loaded with household goods and farming implements, and are followed by herds of cattle and other stock, which in quality would do credit to any country. Settling the North Pacific Railroad Country.

A New Row in the Democratic Party.

A New Rew in the Democratic Party.

Prom the Commercial Advertiser.

A correspondent from Albany writes to inform us that the conspirators against Hofman and Tammany had a gathering at Albany on Saturdry. He furnishes the names of the following well known "theese-press and hay-mow" politicians, who were present at the "Secret Council in room No. 57, Delavan House;" The Hon. Delos De Wolf, Oswego; the Hon. C. F. Norton, Platisburgh; Sonator Hardenbergh, Senator Jarvis Lord, Gie Hon. G. D. Lord, Col. Frank Lord, the Hon. Willard Johnson, the Hon. Chivert Comstock, Col. Muller, Gen. Geo. M. Magee, the Hon. Isaiah Fuller, W. W. Wright, Judge Comstock, and several others. Our correspondent does not clearly inform us what the action of the council was, but intimates that it was to organize with a view to secure the control of the next of the conneil was, but intimates that it was to organize with a view to secure the control of the next State Convention. This cabal is known as being made up of the followers of Seymour and Churca. They may attempt to make fight against Tammany, but when Sweeny and Tweed assume the toggery of Capt. Scott, and go for them, "the cheese-press and bay-mow" chaps will come down just like that same old coon. See if they don't.

The Fourth of July is approaching, and boys are hosrding their money for fireworks. There is a new style of torpedo which promises to be very popular. It is of the size, shape, and color of a sugar plum, and a big boy can readily pass it off on a little boy for one. When the little boy tries to chew it, it explodes and blows all the teeth out of his mouth. It is sure to have a great sale.

THE PRESIDENCY.

OFFICE-HOLDERS' CANDIDATE.

For President:

USELESS S. GRANT.

THE PRESENT-TAKER. Relations of Useless S, whom the other Officeholders want to Renominate along with Him. I. Jesse Root Grant, President's father, Post-In Jesse toot Grant, Fresident's latter, Post-master at Covington, Ky.

It Gryll L. Grant, I resident's b-other, partner with the Collector of the Port at Chicago; expects some-thing very good after the next election.

It Frederick T. Dent, Fresident's father-in-law, Chumant of Lands at Carondelet, Mo.—eachred by Wilson, late Commissioner of the Land Once; has not yet got the lauds, but hopes to get them after the next election.

yet got the lauds, but hopes to get them after the next election.

IV. Rev. M. J. Cramer, President's brother-in-law, Minister to Denimark; ought to be made Minister to Berlin without waiting for the President's Prother-in-law, nego: tator of gold and real estate speculations with James Fisk, Jr., and Jay Gould: has not made much yet, but hopes to after the next election.

VI. Brevet Brig. Gen. F. T. Dent. President's brother-in-law, Chief Usher at the Executive Mansion.

VII. Judge Louis Dent. President's brother-in-law, Counsel for Claimants before the President. Fees estimated at \$40.000 a year; expects to make more after the next election. white election,
VIII. George W. Dent, President's brother-in-law,
Appraiser of Customs, san Francisco.
IX. John Dent, President's brother-in-law, only Indian Trader for New Mexico under Indian Bureau; lace worth \$100,000 a year.

X. Alex. Sharpe, President's brother-in-law, Marshall
It to Electronic Columbia
La James F. Casey, President's brother-in-law, ColRobert Columbia
Color of the Fort of New Orleans; place worth \$30,000 XI. James F. Casey, President's brother-in-law, Collector of the Port of New Orleans; place worth £30,00 a year.

XII. James Longstreet, President's brother-in-law's cousin, Surveyor of the Port of New Orleans.

XIII. Slaw Hudson, President's own cousin, Minister to Gustemala.

XIV. Nat. A. Patton, President's brother-in-law's third cousin, Collector of the Port of Guiveston, Texas.

XV. Olando H. Ross, President's own cousin, City, in the Third Auditor's office, Washington; hores for something much better after the next election.

XVI. Dr. Addison Dent, President's brother-in-law's third cousin, Cierk in the Register's office, Treasary Department, Washington; trasts his merits will be better appreciated after the next election.

XVII. John Sampson, President's own cousin, Second Lieutenant, Fourth Artillery; promotion knoped for after March 4, 1813.

XVIII. George B. Johnson, President's mother's second cousin, Assessor of Internal Revenue, Third District, Ohio is better thicks longed for, XIX. R. L. Winans, President's cousin's husband, Postmaster of Newport, K.y., ready for a higher place.

XX. Miss E. A. Magranier, President's brother-in-law's second cousin, Cierk in Gen. Spinner's office, Treasury Department.

XXI. Oliver W. Root, President's mother's grand nephew, Assistant District Attorney, Covington, Kv. would not refuse to be District Attorney after the next election.

XXII. A. W. Casey, President's brother-in-law's

North and retained to president's brother in-law's own brother. A N. Casey. President's brother-in-law's own brother. Appraiser of Customs. New Orleans; a good place, and wants to keep it.

XXII. A. Peter Casey. President's brother-in-law's own brother. Postmaster at Vicksburg. Miss. Not as good a place as he would like after 1872.

Popularity of the Farmers' and Mechanics'
Candidate on the Increase. Correspondence of The Sun.

Kingston, Friday, June 23 .- My former com munication did not convey one-haif the force of the Greeley movement. It has literally swept away as with the breath of a whirlwind, all party lines as well as the pet plans of the politicians. Even the destruction caused by the terrific storm which passed over this section a few weeks ago is not to be com pared to the havor in hopes and ambitions wrough by the hurricane of enthusiasm which the name of the great and good Mr. Greeley has aroused. The political wire-pullers are dumbfounded, and stand aghast as they vainly endeavor to warm into life the dry bones of party. The situation has evidently alarmed Gov. Hoffman, who is shortly to come among us, ostensibly to visit the new Overlook Mountain House on the Catskills, but the knowing ones consider it one of Senator Harden bergh's sharp tricks to recover the Governor's los

The principal causes of Mr. Greeley's popularity in Kingston are a couple of those little exhibitions of playful eccentricity with which he is wont at times to delight the multitude. As they have not found their way into his book of Kecollections, and as they so aptly illustrate his native politeness and liberality. I have concluded to give them.

On Thursday evening, Aug. 12, 1869, Mr. Greeley delivered the dedicatory address at the opening of Music Hall in this place, for which, to the surrecable surprise of the Committee, the philanthroust presented the modest bit of \$15, which was cheerfully paid. Upon the conclusion of his eloquent aspeal in behalf of music, the drama art, and literature, not to say agriculture, the vast andience left the hall overwhelmed with the grief of a thousand Nobes at the touching lenderness of his peroration. At the close of the exercises he was driven to the residence of Gen. Gates, at Manor place, whose guest he was, and there passed the right.

In the morning breaktast was announced, but Mr. Greeley did not appear, he having arisen with the early bird, and taking his extensive wardrobe under his arm, without word or warning left the

New York in the mary rower. The court thus shown the host and hostess have won for the lasting regard of the community, and stams as a perfect bean Brammel or politeness; and not too much to say that, upon his elevation to Presidential chair, the foreign ambassadors piempotentaries will be as contrously entertain.

DENVER, Colorado, June 15 .- The text of Mr. reeley's speech has just reached here, and has caused tremendous excitement in political circles. estasies over it, and see in it hopeful signs that the Farmers' Candidate will mavor the admission of Colorado into the Union. The miners are especially jubilant. This feeling is mainly attributable to the interest Mr. Greeley took in the mines when here a few years ago, and to his liberal donation in aid

a few years ago, and to his liberal donation in aid of their development. Upon his arrival at that time he was tendered that hearty welcome which is invariably extended to well-dressed travellers from the East. The leading mine owners waited upon him, and called his attention to the surprising richness of the lodes hereabouts. Each one was so enthusiastic that Mr. Greeley was at last induced to visit Central City and inspect them.

With shovel and pan he collected a quantity of earth from different parts of the mine, in order to test the general average, and was then requested to wash it himself, so as to be satisfied that everything was fair. Now, this process is at best attended with no little difficulty, and as Mr. Greeley had done very little washing in his day, his attempt was not a success. The proprietor, who had previously secreted in his mouth, along with his tobacco, aquantity of gold dust, then began canning it out. During the process he squired time after time the tobacco juice as well as the gold dust into the pan, while the great philosopher, in innecent wonder, stood watching his skillul manipulation. Under these repeated moistenings the earth yielded largely—\$250 to the pan. Eland at the richness of the mine, Mr. Greeley desired to purchase, and finally struck a bargain at the understeem of \$7,000. Mr. Greeley has since intimated his belief that the former owner was hed all the zoid out at the first test; but the latter insists that there is not a solitary mine in the neighborhood that his panned out better. The miners are inclosed that

rolltable mining.

A California Monte Cristo. A California Monte Cristo.

San Francisco Correspondence Chicago Tribuna

Alvinza Hayward is the hero of a story equal with a man named Chamberiaine in a goid lead which was full of indications, but yielded nothing tangible. Chamberiaine at last went away also onsoiate, giving Hayward all his interest. The latter worked at the thing for months, and was buried deeper and deeper into the ground, but at last his family were next to starying, all his incovers left him, and he knew of no friend in the world except Chamberlaine. hamberlaine. "My God I" he said to this man, who had mea

"My God!" he said to this man, who had meantime been engaged in stock-raising. "I am on the
verge of this great strike. I know it! the you
give me a little money?"
Chamberlaine had been on the verge himself several times, and he shook his head sadiv. Hat he
had \$3,000, his all, buried under a haystack near by,
and he went and dug it up.
"Take it, old fellow." he said, with California
heartiness; "do your best!"
With this money flasward recommenced, and he
had worked until it was all stept, and his mes
were reduced to a bag of beaus for nourishnest,
when to the gloom of hope the precious ore blazed
suddenly up; the Amader mine was the richest in
the world. When this mine was paying \$40,000 armouth the flat of the control of the reference of the control
offect third of it. Chamberlaine retired upon \$1500,000, and moved East to educate his children,
Hayward buying back the whole. Finally, even

The Amador mine will hold out longer than we A Divorce from a Brooklyn Politician.

A suit for divorce has been instituted against Mr. Frank Quevedo, the well known Fifth Wird Democratic politician, by his wife for a divorce, Mr. Quevedo, the detendant, is engaged in the fark Commissioners' Department, and has filled a number of prominent political positions, beginning with his members; in in the old No. 7 "Constitution' fire company—that fruitful manufactory of Democratic leaders. He was an associate of Frank Spinola in the Common Council, as a representance of the Fifth Ward, in 1852, and is one of the most offunctial members of the Democratic General of the Fifth Ward, in 1852, and is one of them influential members of the Democratic General Committee. He was also at one time Superactice of the Coney Island Rairon Lio manny. The difficulty which gave rise to the intigation question has not been made public. It is, apparent one of those melancholy instances of incomparable of temperament which it would not be to the bear of either to investigate too closely. The cours as well as the personal friends of the parties, object giving publicity to the subject, and except a matter of confidential gossip it is not spoken of